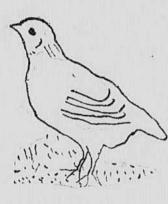


LOUISE WRIGHT.

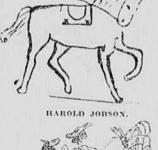


DOROTHY SMITH



MARGARET THOMPSON.







HELEN BROADBUP





MARY ELLA HOWARD



MARY DELL DOWMAN.

Correspondence Column

Medal Received.

Dear Editor,—Received by medal last My Dear Boys and Girls: night; I think it is pretty. I am very proud of it, because it is the first medal I ever won. I hereaths send my picture, which week and just a few puzzles, so that was taken last summer. My mother is very you may have all space possible for

Roses and Hot Weather.

Dear Editor.—Aren't we having some hot weather? We have a few roses in our yard, and I wish I could send you some. My brother hag woo kaprizes, and I am trying very hard to win one, too, but don't think I will exer succeed. I am sending a story which I made up, and hope it will be good enough for our page. With best wishes for our club, I am, your loving member.

Prize Not Received.

Dear Editor.—Your kind letter referring to the prize for my illustrations received, and wish to say I have not as yet received fae prize, perhaps lost in the mall. It is of me concequence, however. I am working for the page, and am perfectly content to have my work appear on our club page. I hope my last contribution is printed next Sunday as per request. It will give me great pleasure to see the poem and flinstration published. Please do not bother about the prize, I will have more work ready seem. I received a card from a member. Dorothy Goldin, the other day, and wish to thank her through the page.

The structure of the page of the viring ward wish to thank her through the page.

The structure of the page of the viring the page. I will have more work ready seem. I received a card from a member. Dorothy Goldin, the other day, and wish to thank her through the page.

The structure of the prize with the structure of the page of the viring ward with the structure of the page of the viring ward with the structure of the page of the viring ward with the week of the prize with the prize of the page of the viring ward with the week of the prize with the prize of the page of the viring ward with the week of the prize with the week of the prize with the prize of the page of the viring ward with the week of the prize with the week of the prize of the page of the viring ward wards.

The week's Prize with the good enough was prevent. The week of the latter of the prize of the prize of the page of the prize of the prize of the prize of the page of the page of the prize of the page of the page of the prize of the page o

Lost or Overlooked.

Dear Editor.—some time ago my name was in the paper as one of the prize winners. Find I haven't received the prize yet, and as it has been such a long time since I was amounted as one of the winners I fear you sen; I do it has been lost or overlooked, so I write to let you know I haven't received it yet. I was rejoiced at the idea of winging a prize, and have been looking for it every day, and I hope to get it soon Your Little member.

Box 63. Tunsiall, Va.

Sending a Drawing to Page.

Dear Editor,—I am sending a drawing to the page, and I certainly do hope you will mustach it. I sent two in before and was very disappointed at not seeing either of them appear. But I must not mind, as a three continuous configuration of the configuratio

nain your leving member,
DOROTHY EMITH.



Van was only a horse, you know.

He belonged to the service in '88.

When I joined the army of volunteers

And left my home in the old Bay

I was just a boy, and lonesome, too,
And loved my horse as I would a
brother.
When swift as a dart, with bridle free,
We galloped across the plains together.

Life was happy and free from care, And we had no thought of trouble until
the bigle sounded the call "to arms"
And we charged the fee up San Juan
Hill.



1 whispered to Van as we started out, "Fat of mine, we must answer the call." God alone knows if we will return, For we must fight till we win er fall."

The day was hot and the battle long. But death was glory, no fear w had.

What to us was the cannon's rear Or the sabre's flash? For our hearts were glad.

The shot was thick and the blades gleamed bright.
But hieres like men were strong and brave.
A cowards life is a life of shame.
And wed rather have laid in an unknown grave.

Inward we rushed and fired again;
Men felt dead to the bloody ground.
And just in the face of a rifle charge
Van as shot and we both went down.
When I awake it was silent night,
The stars shone faintly, the meen
hung low.
I wept in my sorrow, for Van was
dead.
And he and the

d he and I had been pals, you know.

cars have passed. I'm a regular now, Ser-ing my flag and my country still. no friend but the Red, White

and Blue, and Plue, my heart is with Van on San

Composed and Himstrated by HARRY CHADWICK. Care William Chadwick, National Sol-diers' Home, Hampton, Va.

All Possible Space Given to Stories This Week

you may have all space possible for wishes for success for all the members, 1 remain your grateful member, 1 Louisa, Va. EDITH ANDERSON. P. S.—The reason why I wrote yeaterday final I had not received my medal was because I saw in the paper some time ago that we were to noully you that we have not received our prize or medal. Thanking you at thousand time again, I remain your member. EDITH ANDERSON.

Cherrier Ripe.

Dear Editor.—My little kitten caught a little chicken and I have to have it killed four cherries are almost ripe. Don't you wish you were here to cat some? Editor, dit you ever gather fruit? I have, and it is fine. Our locust trees are in full bloom. Hdistor can I draw drawings with a pencil and then trace them over with lak? I am sending to day a Dutch picture. The boy has a stick in his hand that he drives cows with The girl is going acreas the bridge for water. I guest the boy told her she could not go across until be had kissed her.

MARY ELLA HOWARD.

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS. much pleased with my success. With best Your Stories. You will doubtless ne-wishes for success for all the members, I tice that the week's prizes go to Mar-

THE WEDDING OF MRS. FOX.

Once upon a time there lived an old fox who had nine tails. One day he took it into his head to play a trick on his wife, and by means of it prove whether she was faithful to him or not. So he stretched himself out under a bench and lay as motionless an a dead moune. Mrs. Fox was greatly distressed when she found alto, and, leaving everything in the hunds of her mold, a young fiften, went to her room and locked herself in. When it became known that the old fox was dead sultors began to appear. One day the maid heard some one knocking at the door. She opened it and saw there a young fox, who said:

Pussy cat, what do you there?

Awake and at work, or asleep by the fire?

She replied:

"Asleep by the fire! Indeed I am not."

A universal empire dream!

But just as they were about to cele-brate the wedding the old fox came to life, and heat the whole company, together with his wife, until he drove them out of his house.

A new member,

MILTON MURPHY,

Pungoteague, Va.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ALPACA.

The alpaca is a animal of South America. Alpacas grage in large flocks on the level heights of the Andes of Peru and Bollvia. They are not used as beasts of burden like liames, and are valued only for their wool, of which Indian blankets are made. The color of the wool is usually dark brown or black, but some is white, gray or fawn-colored, and the wool being of great length reaches almost to the ground.

The alpaca is of the camel family, its appearance is somewhat like that of the goat.

ELIZABETH BOULDIN.

Care Rev. F. Bouldin Houston Va.

A PARTNERSHIP KITTEN.

One night when I was studying a little gray and black kitten came into the house and jumped up into my lap. I let her stay all night, and the next morning I tried to find if she belonged to any one, but could not find her to any one, but could not find her owner, so I kept her; she has such title ways. When she wants to come into the house she will knock at the door. I have a little chair, and she sleeps in it at night. She is very anoilt and when any one is sitting!



PRINCTIMES

EMMA V. CHADWICK.

In her chair she gets very angry and tries to make you get .ut.

She stays part of the time with one of our neighbors, and walks in and gets right in the modele of the hed and sleeps till it is time for dinner. Then she has to be carried in to her dinner, When she catches a mouse she will come running home and drop it right at your feet and look up at you as 'f she wants to say: "Are you not proud of me?" One day I missed her, and could not find her anywhere. She stayed away for two or three days, and when she came back her paw was hut. She had been caught in a rat trap.

(Original)

THE FACE AGAINST THE PANE.

The second, but before the badge the tenderthe page at cest. 1. He at tender-foot a month, ow about first aid to have a bout first aid to have a large city will all and assentified to have a large city will all and a in the bank mile in two a fire with matches



Tea plants grow best in hot lands. Every few months the leaves are ready to be picked. The young leaves make tea of the bost flavor. The leaves that are to make black tea are first spread out to dry. They are next rolled in the hands to press out the juices. The leaves dry and turn black. They are then ready to be pucked in boxes.

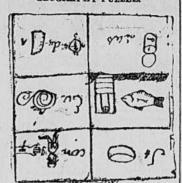
To make green tea the same kind of leaves are dried very quickly after picking. It takes several pounds of fresh leaves to make one pound of the same kind of the sam

freeh leaves to make one pound tea.

A FISH ADVENTURE.

Puzzle Department

GEOGRAPHY PUZZLE.



Address not given.

Bird Puszie Bird Puzzle.

1. What bird is the name of a great English architect?

2. What bird may occasionally forbear in its have of a cornfleid?

3. What bird is liked by imbibers of

drink?

What bird is dreaded by all navigators?
5. Which one is disagreeable to JOHN B. CUNNINGHAM.
Staunton, Va.

The Secret.
We have a secret, just we three,
The robin and I and the sweet cherry

tree.
The bird told the tree and the tree told me,
And nobody knows it but just us three, of course, the robin knows it But, of best, see he built the I shan't tell Because

the rest;
And laid the four little-somethings
in it-I am airaid I shall tell it every mih-But if the tree and the robin don't Property of the secret to keep,
Though I know when the little birds
fly about,
Of course, the whole secret will then
be out

be out.

What was the secret?

What was the secret?

dark fluid.

6. Behend note and leave a large vessel.
7. Behead a chief and leave a flower.

8. Behend a vessel and leave a

APPLIAND HONALVAURE.

Classy cat, which only the deep set lives a lives of the set of th

times in the value of its fisheries alone.

After she had got her new clothes the man led her to a certain part of the store where she could bathe and put her new clothes on.

After she had dressed herself she looked beautiful, and the man asked her if she would live at his home with his little girl. She accepted his invitation and went with him to his home. The little adopted girl's name was Mary.

The two little girls were very happy and friendly to each other.

Mary is now five years older than she was the night she was taken to her new home, and has spent a happy Christmas with each year. She was very grateful to the family for taking such good care of her.

UNSIGNED.











EDITH A. ANDERSON.

A BRAKEMAN'S CHANCE.

A brekeman of the Baltimore and Ohlo road was waiting at a station for the train on which he was to run for two days. The train happened to be the express, which makes front fifty-live to sixty miles an hour. As he was walking up and down the track he noticed a break in the rail near where the track curved. He was about to warn the flagman when he heard a distant whistle. The brakeman was too far away to warn the man in time, and it happened that no passengers were waiting at the station, and in all probability the locomotive would not stop. He did not know what to do.

The train was right upon him now, so seeing no other way of saving a wreck he laid himself across the rails. Just in the nick of time the engineer saw him and cut off the speed. The front wheel nearly rolled over him, and fortunately only broke one rib. After a week in a hospital he was rewarded by the president himself, who presented him with a solid gold watch and chain.

He was promoted, and this day is conducter on that very express.

IRVING T, DUKE.

WHY CHILDREN NEED PLAY-The children in the city should have a playground that is free from germs in which they can play and take exer-

The boys should have an out-of-door gymnasium, and those who live near the sea or ocean should learn to swim.

Lorraine, Va.



LAURABELLE JACKSON.



A BRAKEMAN'S CHANCE.

400 North Lombardy Street, Richmond.

swim.

Bicycling is fine exercise if the rider sits straight, rides slowly, and stops before he gets too tired.

Playgrounds are for the children to, play in. If it is kept clean your children will be more healthy than if they played on the streets.